## SWEET WOMAN'S WAYS

They are Unique and Many of Them are Interesting.

## THE DIVIDED SKIRT BOOMS.

And The Sun's Artist Shows Just What Sort of a Thing it Is.

Be You'r Reautiful, but It is Leeful and Conventent.-The Boings of a Chiengo Wemen's Club-The Victims of Bressmakers How Women are Tricked by Them-Blondes are Again in Pushion-The Latest Things in Gowns and Bonnets.

THE SUN said in its Foreign Notes the other day that the divided skirt is continually Increasing in popularity in London. In America it is becoming one of the requirements of fasionable ladies. Particularly is this notices. ble in the Western cities and towns, where the Interest manifested in the subject is phenomenal. Chicago, Washington, and Boston have mosts of well-known society women who wear the bifurcated garment under their richest Mrs. Hicks-Lord isn't the tollets, and leader in New York who only social mannot put on her peticoat over her

head. Men have ridiculed and women have been shocked at the idea of the divided skirt. The invention seemed rank heresy against all the tenets and traditions of womanly apparel: its adoption savored of anarchy, riot, and confusion. But it is a very inoffensive and unaggressive little garment after all, and when fashioned like the one in the illustration is as dainty and attractive as any one could desire. Three full straight widths of the fluest white China silk are

sewn into a covering for one lower extremity and a corresponding lavishness of materia. conceals the other. These two affinities are wedded at the waist, where they are gathered into a single yoke of white, and fall in such graceful folds that the division is not apparent. The whole is lined for winter with the softest, finest wool of a pale heliotrope, which lends a deficate tint to the silk, and every hem and border is fluished with a fine brior stitching of silk corresponding in color with the lining. There is nothing suggestive of masculinity or strongminiedness in the combination of that garment and a pretty woman.

For the street the "legistes," as this anomalous little garment that is singular where it begins at the walst and plural where it ends at

begins at the waist and burial where it ends at the ankles, has been christened, is fashioned of black China silk, which following a new and striking fashion prevalent in the ordinary petticoat, may have a lining of bright unrining wood or surah. Wool skirts of the so-called natural colored Jagger flannel, or exulisitely fine soft cloths of dulliblue or egra also fashioned in the same fashioned in the same fasher-stitched hems and borders. For summer the softest surabs and China silks in all the faint bewitching shades of blue and green and rose are used, and some ladies buy the exquisitely fine broad embroidered muslin a sine och flounce and green and rose are used.

nainsock flouncings and gather them into the yoke. For \$2 or for \$20, according to her to wrat her up in its perverse folds when the wind blows, to sweep up every cross-ing, or mop off all the

has an umbrella in one hand and half a dozen parcels in the other. For regular street wear

blosely to the ankles and reveal no fitting glimpses of the sheen of silken hose.

An additional advantage is claimed by the votaries of the bisected garment, and that is its warmth, which does away with the necessity for more than one skirt, even in extreme cold weather, and one skirt, even in extreme cold in the garments in one of closely-weven wool of wool, is summer of use full before the very sanized themselves into a syndicate of use full extreme cold with the finest cambric. Ohina or pongee silk: it is drawn up with a lace tucker threaded with bright ribbons around the shoulders and finished below the knee with broad frills of lace, from which inferences may be drawn of its orgin and purpose. Over this the petticoat with its two compartments and that is all. In winter each of these garments is of wool, is summer of muslin, silk, or cambric, according to the wearer's fancy, and crammented with more or less costly embellishment of needlework or lace, the only condition of the inventor. Mrs. Jenness Miller, being that the material whether simple or elaborate shall be only of the finest and dantlest and best, and that better is a feather-stitched hem with nearness of finish than any luxuriousness of frills and ornate display of decoration in imitative laces and coarse embroideries.

The Chicago Woman's Club has organized a peculiar and beautiful charity whose purpose

The Chicago Woman's Club has organized a peculiar and beautiful charity whose purpose is broad and humane and whose objects are to secure protection from all offences and crimes against the purity and virtue of women and children, against the withholding of wages, violation of contracts, exaction of exorbithant interest, and against that graver class of orimes inflicted by the brutality of the oppocrimes inflicted by the brutality of the opposite sex, rodross against which is more difficult to procure than against any other; and also the extension of a wholesome moral support to women and children who have been wronged. Work of this kind is not only delicate but difficult, but the voluntary workers of the society have not shrunk from it, women of the highest social character and standing frequently appearing in the city justice courts that their presence might secure the impartial administration of legal justice to some wronged and ignorant victim of man's decreatity. At ilrat these women met with rebuffs, and found their position embarrassing in the extreme, but the growing respect is which the society is held is nowhere better expressed than in the courteons treatment of its representative by the officers of justice.

The work has increased to such an extent that it is no longer possible to depend upon the voluntary service of its members, and besides Mrs. C. C. Holt, the efficient agent, two assistants are employed and a sularied legal advisor.

As an outcome of the remarkable interest manifested for the past year in the subject of women's physical improvement, there is to be opened in February a school where the ethics and esotories of the science of physical coltune wil be expounded by Mira Mabel Jenness, associated with Mrs Jenness-Miller and assisted by a capable and enthusiastic tracker of physiciatry. There will be the lessons each week left a term of ten weeks and no private pupils

will be taught. At the end of the term a woman, is supposed to understand how to make herself a divinely fashloned being, with grace and beauty in every movement and outline. And in these dars of opera and low-out greenes, what wouldn't a woman give to dispense with these evidences of her anatomy, and what woman wouldn't just go without bonbons and matince tickets for six months to have a full smooth throat and shapely shoulders.

There is no doubt in the mind of any reason able woman as to what the original serpent's occupation was-a dressmaker. By wily temptation he caused the fail of Eve and got her into a bad-fitting frock, and since then the victims of the dressmaker may be counted by the hundreds every year. Talk about the dangers of the amateur stage, of drink, or of eigarette

nundreds every year. Talk about the dangers of the amateur stage, of drink, or of eigarette smoking—they are as nothing compared to the wickedness of the first-class dressmaker. You are a nice-looking little woman, with a pretty figure which Tom has always liked to see well dressed, and he thinks that if any woman does understand the art of gowning it is you. All your life long you have bought your materials at a first-class shop, taken them to a fairly good dressmaker, paid a reasonable price for the making, suggested to the modiste a frill here, a nuft there, an artistic effect some place else, and when you wore the frock it was with an easy conscience and a happy heart that added to your good looks.

Some day you enter the parior of Serpent. Cash Y. Co.; suddenly your pretty gown has a second-rate look. Mrs. Serpent admires your giver: Mrs. Cash moans how unfortunate it is that you are not dressed properly, and the Company sits behind the deak and grins, knowing what the outcome will be. You see a wondrous gown just from Paris that is certain to suit you. You are induced to try it on, and then you hear the price. You shudder at it. You say you cannot get it; but on 'you do look so handsome in it. You know Tom cannot afford that money: you know that usually you set three frocks for that amount; but the style is so good, and the voice of the charmer is listened to. You go out of that house with the knowledge that you are going to get that frock, for you've been fitted for ft. and you are the most miserable siave in New York.

Mrs. Cash has told you that you can pay twenty-five or fifty dollars at a time on your bill, and get everything you want there. Well, you begin by paying your twenty-five or fifty dollars at a time on your telling him what it's for, and then you chirp up and remember that Mrs. Cash & Oo, means anything from one hundred dollars, and that Tom may give you a little at a time, and after all it was just the bill coming in. Poor little wretch! You have a feeling at your heart all the time now a

Between now and Christmas the bazaars and birmesses are many in number, but all slike in charging extremely high prices. The "queer messes," as the small boy calls the kirmess, are favored because they permit the girls to

are favored because they permit the girls to don fancy costumes; and the average woman always thinks she looks better when dressed like somebody else rather than like herself. A box bought at a kirmess the other evening was round and had on the outside very clearly written. "The Best of Veretable Pills-take two every morning before breakfast." Inside was found a very pretty pair of garters.

Apropos of garters, the maid of honor to a bride (don't say best girl, it's vulgar) must give to her a pair of garters in which the old souer-stition of "Something old and Something new. Something borrowed and Something hue," may be carried out. These garters should be of pale blue slik, with handsome clasps, but the bride should not be permitted to wear both on her wedding day; instead the maid of honor removes her own yellow garter, lends it for the time being, and so, when the odd one's worn, the luck is sure. Certainly after this care the bride ought to have good fortune.

How many black-haired women do you know? If you take the trouble to count, you will find that out of ten women you meet, nine will have blond hair of some shade, and the tenth will possess dark brown rather than

will have blond hair of some shade, and the tenth will possess dark brown rather than black. The tendency of the times seems to be toward light-haired women, and, by the by, I do not mean the ones whose hair is made light by the use of peroxide of hydrogen. Scientists tell us that as a nation grows more civilized its women grow more perfectly blond, and students in the mysteries of love say that blond women are the most affectionate wives and the least faithful. This is the sort of thing that no man can find out by personal experience, but it's rather interesting to know.

Curious contrasts are occasionally noted in families, and none are more emphasized than that between Mary Eastlake and her sister. Miss Eastlake has a halo of the most exquisite hair, blond without a hint of yellow, just such pure, perfect blond as you occasionally see on bables, and which it is rare to find on older heads. With this is the whitest of skins and great soft blue eyes that look at you as if they were pleading for somebody all the time. The younger sister has glossy hair so dark it might be called black, and great brown eves that look out at you as if questioning in a pretty way what the New World held. The much-admired combination of black hair and blue eyes is seldom seen nowadays, except among the Irish beauties. The woman with very red hair, pale eves, and light brows and lashes, is the nearest approach that a woman can make to being ugly, for ugliness with women who have any intelligence at all is not a positive quality.

What are ugly things? Here are a few: Imitation furs and jewels. Women who paint their eyes. People who push. Men who are effeminate. Biris who are masculine. Girls who are masculine.
Bodices that wrinkle.
Ill-cooked dinners.
Ill-cooked dinners.
Hospitality that is grudged.
A temper that is not controlled,
Lips that are painted.
Tongues on which there are no bridles.
Envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableesa, From all of these ugly things, good Lord,
eliver us.

The German doctors, who of late years have conducted an exceptionally successful campaign again corsets and false hair in Germany. paign again corsets and false hair in Germany, have now declared war against the garter." The greatest injury done by the garter." says a physician in Berlin, "is the disturbance of the circulation of the blood in the lower leg. The pressure of the garter hinders the longuist there of fresh blood, and that part of the body, thus deprived of nourishment remains undeveloped. It is weak and often refuses to do its duty in walking. The flow of the blood already used from the leg below the garter is also retarded, and very peculiar phenomena often follow. The first symptoms of trouble are varicose veins, which frequently have very serious consequences. Varix is notably much more frequent among women than among men. The cause of the difference is the garter. The pressure of the garter is also responsible for most cases of swelling of the feet, accompanied by a feeling of general exhaustion. The invalids, for they are such, are no longer fit even to attend to their light duties about the house. Whenever the garter is left off soon enough all these painful diseases vanish. Delay in applying this remedy results generally in a greater or less deformity of the leg and foot and in the incapacity of both to discharge all the functions properly to be expected of them. The garter inust go." have now declared war against the garter.

Probably there never was a period in the history of dress when such richness of material, harmony of coloring, and symmetrical and artistic cleverness of design prevailed as at the present time, when the picturesqueness of the past century is idealized by the invention and ingenuity of the present. A modiste is no longer an artisan, but an artist, wise in

tion and ingenuity of the present. A modiste is no longer an artisan, but an artist, wise in all subtle mysteries of color, skilled in all magic of flowing lines and curves of beauty, gifted with poetic inspirations and divinations, fancy a theatre dress of maize-colored crepe lisse, with stripes of lace insertion, all draped over a demi-train of maize-colored silk. The back of the bodice and side panels on the skirt are of rich black broché satin, in a design of clusters of large yellow roses standing out in some mysterious way from the satin by a cunning trick in the shading. The sleeves are of the broché and raised on the shoulders, and the front of the bodice is of the lace-striped crepe lisse.

Picture a dark-eyed beauty with a clear olive skin in a carriage dress of geranium red cloth triumed with broad bands of velvet. The front of the skirr is in wide folds of the cloth, barred across diagonally just below the waist, with three bands of black velvet coming from under a wide fold of the same material which desorates the left side from the belt to the feet. The bodice has a revere of velvet from the left shoulder to the right side of the waist, with collar and cuffs of the same, and three bands of black coming from beneath the revere and crossing the plained fulness of the waist.

A light moss-green cloth street dress, braided richly with black and gold cord, is draped over a black velvet skirt, and caught up on the left blu in a very artistic manner. Full green sleeves, richly braided, fail over tight-fitting ones of black velvet, laced at the back in a diagonal line sloping from the inner side of the arm outward, and the green fronts of the bodice, braided at the edge, open to show a black velvet vest laced up from the waist to the top of a very high collar.

A simple and effective house dress of gray cloth of fine texture has a tunic-shaped over dress girdled with an affective house dress of velvet, leaded at the edge, open to show a black velvet vest laced up from the waist to the top of a very high c

fulness of the material is drawn and fastened. Gray is a very postility color; the whiter, has the dress worn by the Getman Emperor's mother at her daughter's, wedding was of silver mother at her daughter's, wedding was of silver mother far of the fastened of Berlin.

Tea gowns are the most poetic and be witchingly beautiful garments in a woman's wardrobe, and their loveliness is too intricate and delicate to be conveyed through the medium of language; but among the recent acvelties are sky-bue creations of the snowflake flannel with a Zonave jacket, pointed cuffs, and girdle of apphire velvet. A rretty Greek tea gown is of black, with silver brail or warm soft plush, full of exquisite lights and shadows, bordered with fur, and a white silk dream of luxurr, all softness and snowdrifts, is bordered with enmine and trimmed with gold galloon. A very sweet little theatre jacket is of brocaded silk, showing softly tinted flowers on a pearl ground, and cut in the picturesque shape of the marquice coat, with ruffies of fine lace filling in the front and decorating the sleeves.

The fashion in tailor gowns, like men's coats, for obvious reasons fluctuates very little. The skirts of the new gowns are a little tighter, and hang straight, with no folds or drapery in front. The sides or centre are commented with a braided design, and may have bands of fur or a braided border at the bottom. The backs are gathered or platited slightly—organ plaited or double box platted—and the height of excellence is reached in a bodice that does not wrinkle.

The most artistic triumphs of the modiste's art are in the designing of evening dresses, when the most elegant of materials, the most daring and dazzling combinations of color, the most ornate of splendid garnitures are revelled in at will. As an Illustration of such a dress, though the variety is limitless and no two are ever alike, let us consider the costume designed for a stately lady with brilliant brunette beauty, who can wear easily and well any amount of magnificent attire. The underdress, showing sil the way down the front from the bust to the feet, and the undersleeves are of pale citron-colored silk muelin. At the left side the diaphanous folds hang straight, revealing the shimmer of citron-colored artin beneath. At the right side the gossamer fissue is drifted carelessly together, and caught with clusters of ostrich feathers in citron and deep golden orange, so that no satin gossamer fissue is drifted carelessly together, and caught with clusters of oatrich feathers in citron and deep golden orange, so that no satin is apparent. The overdress is of velvet of an orange tint, containing in its coloring just a suggestion of scarlet, and rises high at the back into a Medic collar of rare old point lace, with folds of velvet beneath, and is gathered at the waist into sufficient fulness to provide for an ample train. Oversleeves of the velvet are heaped high on the shoulder in epanlette folds, and from beneath them fall full sleeves of the muslin to the elbow, where they finish with a frill of the exquisite old yellow point. In front the velvet follows closely the lines of the flaure, the two sides being held together by a pointed girdle of gold.

A pale petunia evening dress is a combination of silver. The folds of brocade on the bodice are drawn to the right side and fall into a side piece of the brocade on the skirt: the left side is entirely of the silver passementerie, and the pointed wrist is expressed by a deep fringe of silver falling over a plain velvet front. A similar fringe at the bottom, hangs, below and the epauletted sleeves are of velvet.

The materials of dancing gowns must be

The materials of dancing gowns must be essentially of light and delicate texture, and are generally very simple in construction, with no subtleties beyond draping and trimming. The Directoire style is rather out of favor for The Directoire style is rather out of lavor for such gowns, as it has a tendency to fly out at an angle with the body it clothes and ought to adorn. Folds that fall simply from the waist to the hem, and are neither so voluminous as to suggest ballet effects or so scant as to approach impness, are this season's happy choice. Many of the new ball dresses are gathered or accordion platted upon the bodices a few inches below the waist, the junction being covered with a broad soft sash. A dress of this kind to be worn this month at a London ball is in poppycolored slik gathered upon a velvet bodice of the grayish green color seen in poppy leaves, and colored slik gathered upon a velvet bodice of the gravish green color seen in poppy leaves, and has a sash of the green. In addition to the colors of last year there are some new and beautiful shades of orange brown, mabogany red, and greenish brown, find quite a new departure is in use of the dark-colored tulle now in process of manufacture. White will be much worn again, and yellow is on the top wave of popularity. Eccentricity seems to be more studied than beauty in combination of color, which only the cunning fouch of the artistic modiste saves from positive discord. There is a great deal of bright violet, puce, and mauve used just now in Paris for the sake of novelty, but it is not very popular in London, and it is not expected to prove permanently attractive save to the few brilliant positive blondes who sione should ever atempt to wear it.

THE LATEST FASHIONS ABROAD.

A church wedding is the occasion par excellence for the display of the richest and most legant outdoor toilets, and among the gown mentioned by the London Illustrated News as een at the recent wedding of Sir Miles Fenton's daughter is one fashioned of ruby and oink materials, which seems to be a popular color combination in both Paris and London for dressy tollets. The dress had a cont of ruby velvet, with a nink slik front emballished with rich passementerie of pink gimp and iridescent beads, and the junction of the coat and petticoat, as well as the bottom of the skirt, was hidden beneath a band of the same gimp. laid on over a fringe of ruby cock's feathers. Another gown of the same colors had a petticoat of stiff pink and gold brocade, with broad caught up on the shoulder to form epau-Between the brocaded on the bodice was a soft draped vest China crèpe. A stately and beautiful lady was a picture and a poem in a rich violet velvet and jet dress, with a small violet bonnet trimmed with a cluster of real violets of the large, sweet Czar variety. The jet passementerie formed an epaulette at the top of the sleeve, and outlined a Swiss belt both in front and at the back of the bodice. Another violet gown of velvet and smooth cloth had full sleeves of the velvet and the cloth was drawn from the neck and armholes of the dress in full plaits. A striking and beautiful gray cloth dress had a collar, cuffs, and skirt border of beaver, with a vest of white cloth much folded and fastened with diamond cluster buttons. The bride, a tall and handsome girl, wore a white Sole Royale dress embroidered on one side and down the middle of the tablier with crystal and pearls, and decorated with lace, and the bridesmaids were in white silk, with collars and pointed cuffs of yellow. rich violet velvet and jet dress, with a small

A glance at the dress features of the Mansion House ball in celebration of the Mayoralty anniversary suggests three important distinctions

in ball costume: First, that the Empire gown with high First, that the Empire gown with high waist pleated bodice, wide sashes, and straight skirts is becoming only to young and very slender figures, and is entirely unsuited to fully developed women. These dresses to be effective must be made of lace over sik or soft sik trimmed with lace, and not of the old favorite, tuile, or the new popular ball gown material called fish net, which resembles its name-sake, except that its web is of slik instead of hemp, and its decoration is formed by threading bright ribbon is and out its meshes. Secondly, that young married ladies and mature unmarried ones affect the Directoire coat, with handsomely embroidered fronts, or silk and brocaded fabrics made with bodice and skirt separately. Most of the dresses have epaulettes on the shoulder and plain skirts, with very profusely decorated bodices. And, lastly, that red is a popular color with chaperenes, and trains are almost universal among them. Ladies who dance are not yet condemned to the misery and anxiety attending a train, but the tendency seems to point that way. The pretty light fabrics made up in dancing length for young girls are held out at the back by a petitocat of stiff muelin or much frilled glace silk, with a very small pad at the top, just to give a graceful outward sweep to the draperies.

The popular winter gown is hardly complete without one refining touch of fur. for whose elegance of finish one must pay a corresponding magnificence of price. In a London shop was seen a wonderful gray cloth creation, whose cost would be a fitting gift to a princess, the skirt of which is braided with black to the depth of several inches about the bottom, and finished on the edge with a two-inch band of astrakhan fur. The bodice is two-inch band of astrakhan fur. The bodice is braided in front from the points up to the top of the darts, and the braiding is carried up in a narrow pattern over each shoulder. The sleeves are braided down the front of each arm, the decoration being carried back in a diagonal line at the wrist. All the rest is soft light gray, with the bands of astrakhan all around the bottom of the basque, at the edge of the sleeves, and covering the broad high collar at the throat. Another recherche gown of quiet richness and startling price is of soft fine black cloth, with borders and edges of black fur. shop was seen a wonderful gray cloth creation.

Scarlet jackets are worn by dark women in London with tailor gowns. These bright gleams of scarlet in the dreariness of a London gleams of scarlet in the dreariness of a London fog are so refreshing that one deems their wearer a sort of feminine Abou Ben Adam with generous care and thought for her fellow man. Narty little jackets of some kind usually accompany the tailor gown seen in Regent street, either double breasted and so tight and smooth one wooders how they are fastened, or else loose-fronted pilot jackets that seem very comfortable as well as saunty.

Hairdressers say that wavy fringes of hair on the forehead will never go entirely out of

great state of uncertainty and transition in London as well as elsewhere. Young women with shapely beads, pretty hair and pienty of it, the kind of picturesque sweet creatures who are charming in big crazy exthetic hats, have returned to the Langtry knot, and insist that no other lashion is correct. More mature women, with none too much hair, appreciate that they can arrange it to better advantage on top the head, and still cling to the high coldure. The shape of bonnets and the universal use of the turban almost necessitate the low style, and the pretty women, as usal, are having the best of is at present, but hairdressers prophesy that the Langtry knot will not have a three years reign of terror for plain women, as it did before, but is destined to a short and bitterly contested sovereignty. great state of uncertainty and transition in Lon

It will be refreshing news to the woman who was not created in the likenees of Praxiteles's Venus that there is a prospect of something besides dresses whose straight, unbroken lines reveal every defect of figure, every awkwardness of motion. Pleated skirts, falling straight and close from waist to feet, setting flat at the back to give prominence to hip curves and fulness, and tight bodiess at present reign supreme; but there is a well-authenticated rumor that in Paris these fashions will only obtain through the early winter months, and that with the new year will come back the old kindly draperies which conceal defects and soften ugliness. A few models on these lines have already been noticed from leading modistes, indicating the change, and we who have eliminated our draperies and narrowed our skirts to the verge of skimpiness will presently be obliged to invest in new gowns. This invisible and mighty notentate called Fashion, if disrobed and discrowned, would be found. I fancy, a common shopkeeper, who, no scoper do we shorten our mantles or narrow our petitocats, insists that mantles must reach our ankles and skirts be bonifant that she may perforce compel us to buy new goods to enrich her treasury. veal every defect of figure, every awkwardness

The reign of black hose is suded and new cockings appear in an endless variety of brilliant effects. Some of the most bizarre and altogether starting designs are in very bright stripes both horizontal and perpendicular. There are lace open-work stockings and empoidered stockings, but none are so new or so aggressively ugly as the check alls ones designed for evening wear and plaided cashmere for day use. In which the plaid spreads over the whole of the stocking from top to toe.

Some of the new Paris bonnets present startling combinations of color almost appalling to refined quiet taste. but fashioned in very odd and picturesque shapes. A theatre bonnet of bright red velvet has a crown of shaded pink

bright red velvet has a crown of shaded pink roses, with a decoration of black ostrich tips and strings of narrow black velvet. There are beautiful and artistic new shapes in Empire hats, carried out in black velvet and feathers, and the new Toreador hat comes in a combination of terra cotta and black.

A love of a Paris hat has a dear little crinkled brim of black cloth, with a low indensed crown of black velvet, a fluff of white ostrich tips over the front, and narrow black streamers at the back; and another very effective bonnet has a crown formed of two circles of red velvet, connected by lines of jet massementeris and a trimming of black ostrich feathers, with narrow velvet strings also of black.

The new brocaded silks are marvels of beauty and richness, reproducing the exquisite coloring and outlines of floral designs with artistic fidelity. One silk is covered with a artistic fidelity. One silk is covered with a tangle of moss rose buds, another has waving masses of delicately tinted orchids tossed lightly over its shining surfaces, and still another has trailing vines of rose branches covered with brilliant blossoms cut carelessly from the tree and thrown across its breadths. Most of the new brocades have satin grounds, the flowers being brought out in plain silk threads. An exquisite foliage pattern in tan and scarlet appears on a ground of shot grosgrain in a lighter shade, and another novelty is a pattern of large Japanese chrysanthemums on a background formed of alternate bands of satin and legency stripes.

Oriental designs are still popular in dress decorations, some of the newest for dress panels and the front of gowns being the richest and handsomest yet designed. Striped cloths are also gaining favor for combinations, the stripes being rather wide and set some distance apart. One has a brown ground, with a conventional design of carnations and leaves in creamy yellow and fawn, but no trimming is so universally popular in Paris as Eiffel Tower decorations, which cover the panels of skirts and ornament bodices and cloaks alike with gilt and gimp elegance. Shot velvets are size being introduced in such combinations of tints and half tints as are full of subtle harmonies—turquoise blue, shot with pale rose, scarlet and gold, or fawn and cream. A beautiful new dinner gown has a bodice and train of shot blue and rose velvet opening over a draped pettioont of creamy Brussels lace. cloths are also gaining favor for combinations.

In new tints we have in greens spoilito centaure, the generic term for serpent green; Edison, electric, artichaut, lentille, or pea green; verveine, verbena green; fougere, grass green, and sarcelle, emerald. In blues are rovigo, a fresh Gobelin, Vichy, electric, sofala, dull gray, and cherso, a new gray blue. In reds are contensire in five shades, commencing with poppy and ending with deep crimsom, and a series of rosewood shades under the name of marquise, but real rusty Effel red is the prime favorite.

Coats are short, long, and medium. A new short one of rovigo, which would have been called Gobelin last year, is of an odd shape, the collar being cut high in the back and not rolled, is edged with silver for fur, lined with military red, and opens over a yeat of the same can be covered by the collar being cut high in the back and not rolled, is edged with silver for fur, lined with military red, and opens over a yeat of the same can be considered by the collar being than a man than than a man than than a man th mintary red, and opens over a vest of the same color, braided in fine gold. A biscuit-colored cloth coat has reveres, deep collar and cuffs of sealskin, and a rifle-green cloth coat is of no use at all without a borier of black Astrakhan, and a high roll collar and cuffs of the same fur, with a decoration of clivettes and blaited black cord in front. A long coat of Gobelin blue has its triple capes edged with brown military braid of considerable width and is lined with brown silk. Another of gray Melton cloth, with an all-over pattern of tulips, is reversible and faced with white felt. Two deep gathered capes make it warm and comfortable, and a collar with long box ends of Thibet goat make it elegant and imposing.

From a toque up to a bridesmaid's bonnet velvet is the fashion. The height of bonnets has diminished very sensibly, but they still are raised a little immediately above the forehead and lowered at the back. Tomato is one of the popular colors, and is particularly effective in velvet. One model has bias folds of the tomato velvet on the brim, with jetted lace falling on them, and a lace crown with strings of reversible velvet, black and tomato. Another striking bonnet is of black velvet lined with orange velvet. The black is folded at the sides, and drawn up to the front in large standing plaits, rovealing the brilliancy of the lining. Plumes of orange and black ostrich tips, so arranged that the yellow seems still a lining, fail from the back over the hair in front, and the ties are of black velvet. The same bonnet is very handsome in combinations of dark green and cream, orvery pale yellow, red and black or gray and black. But the greatest novelty is the velours Suede leather, with a soft velvety like surface, which can be found in a variety of shades, but looks best in the original light ian color, and is used for toques worn with the fashionable brown tweeds and vicunas. head and lowered at the back. Tomato is one

Compelled to Sleep with a Skeleton,

Compelled to Sleep with a Skeleten.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CINCINATI, Nov. 18.—A very interesting petition for a divorce was filed by a woman in the courts here to-day. The principal plea for the separation is that her husband compelled her to sleep with a skeleton. The plaintiff is Mrs. Ratie O. Arndt. She is the daughter of the late John Decker, a prominent Republican to the late John Decker, a prominent Republican politician, who died at Chicago during the National Republican Convention.

While her lather was Superintendent of the City Infirmary Miss Decker met Daniel C. Arndt. In the institution Arndt officiated as a nurse. He was a dudish sort of a young man, and for some mysterious reason inspired love in the breast of pretty Katie Decker, 16 years of age. They became engaged, but Mr. Decker objected to the marriage. Not to be balked, the lovers eloped to this city and the groom procured a license by swearing that Miss Decker was of age. Shortly after the marriage Arndt began to drink, and on several occasions threatened to kill his wife with a rezor and a revolver. He braced up for a time and secured a position in a leading medical college. He began to drink again, and a novel idea struck him to torture his wife. He took one of the skelstons in the college and carried it home, He placed it in his wife's bed, and compelled her to sleep with it every night for a month, almost frightening her to death. This is her main plea for divorce.

Locked Up a Pupil and Forgot Him

From the Chicago Tribune.

St. Joseph Mo. Nov. 18.—A singular circumstance occurred here last Friday that has just come to light and caused a commotion in educational circles. It will probably result in the discharge of a prominent teacher in one of the public schools and may result in the death of a pupil.

The teacher, Miss Moore, placed Willie Lechtman in a closet in a descried room as a punishment for some trivial offence, but forgot to release the culprit when the week's session was ended and went home. The isnitor, while going about the building, heard some one crying, but thought it was a child in the neighborhood and paid so attention to it. Time passed and the wail continued and graw weaker and more pitcous. This touched his heart, and he began scarch for the source and soon located the little prisoner in the closet. The teacher had taken the key with her, and he was compelied to force the d.or. The boy, when released, was in a pitiful condition.

fashion until the Princess of Wales Decina to SCOTLAND -YARD'S RELICS.

GRURSOME MEMENTOES AND INCENT-The Little Card Trick of an American Two Clever Diamond Swindles-Johyll and Hyde in Real Life-Masquerading.

The detective struck a match so that we could see our way down a narrow passage and a crooked flight of steps. The steps led into a small whitewashed cellar, with a wooden floor and a skylight set in one corner of the ceiling. Outside the high walls around the brick cour known as Scotland Yard shut off all but a faint. foggy light. The detective lit a gas jet and said, with a wave of the hand: "This is what we call the Black Museum. These are the relics of all the principal crimes that have made any talk in London for over fifty years, I had prepared myself for a gruesome chamber of horrors, but the place at the first glance were a disappointing look of the commonplace. It was much like the back room of a junkshop, and all that resembled a museum was the counter which stretched around its four walls and held the relies, labelled with a scrap of writing or a clipping from some old newspaper. But when the detective began to give each inanimate exhibit its story the place and the objects in it became alive and pregnant with terrible significance. Each scrap of iron and rusty knife grew cloquent over the tragedy in which it had acted, and the daguerrotype of a beautiful woman or a jewel box with a broken clasp brought back picturesque and fearful stories of love and jealousy and avaries and crime that Gaborian might have conceived and Poe or Stevenson written.

The detective picked up a long thin bottle, tightly corked and half filled with a dark, oily "This is vitriol," my guide said, shaking the bottle. "A Polish Jew grew jealous of a woman and threw her down and poured part of this stuff down her throat. A horrible death sir. But he hung for it. Most of the money of all the Jews in Whitechapel went to pay for his defence. They petitioned the Queen and they retained the best barristers in London, but they could not save. And because they couldn't save him they now do all in their power to mislead the Whitechapel police in their search for Jack the Ripper. This is Lipski's cont. You can see where the vitriol has burned it. It was

strong proof for the prosecution.
"Here is something curious," he continued. "It may interest you, being an American. It's the smartest Yankee trick I ever saw. It be-longed to a gentleman gambler, an American, who had a fine house in St. John's Wood, where "It may interest you, being an American. It's the smartest Yankee trick i ever saw. It belonged to a gentleman gambler, an American, who had a fine house in St. John's Wood, where he used to entice, younger sons and boys with big incomes to win their money at cards. We would never have known of him if he hadn't killed a man there one night, and in going overthe place we found this." This was a leather sleeve to fit over the forearm. To it was attached a piece of steel mechanism fashioned after the gates on a jerryboat, that stretch haif across the end of the bont entrance when open, and close into a space of a foot or so when shut. This was worn under the coat sleeve, and by resting the forearm on the table, as a plager at cards muturally does, a spring would send the miniature gate out until it reached the edge of the wearer's cuff. There is a cleft in the end, and any card the player may think he will want later can be stuck in it. By raising the arm the spring is released, the steel extension fles back, still holding the card, and keeps it hidden until it is wanted. There is a mother invention of the American's for the same purpose. It consisted of a flat tin box, fitted inside the walters, and worked by the player's foot.

"He was a very clever chap," the detective admitted, "but we had a match for him," he added, with national pride. "That was there well up in his wonderful story. Every child that visits Mme. Toussaud's Chamber of Horrors is shown the photograph of the gentlefaced, white-haired old man who for so many years played Jekyll and Hyde in deadly earnest. He lived in kensington, and osten-liby kept a shoe store. In the aiternoons he drov in unfashionable but beautiful Battersea Park, in the evenings he sat on his door stop, chatting with the neighbors and the bobby" on the beat, whom he often invited inside to have a haif pint of bitters with him. But at night, when his neighbors and the "bobby" on the beat, whom he often invited inside to have a haif pint of bitters with him. But at night, when

nislead those who were look-with a broken finger on his wonderful man, that, sir," said the de-

"A wonderful man, that, sir," said the destevie. Did you ever hear what he said to the chaplain who attended him before he was hung? The clerkyman had been talking to him of the life and death of Christ, and Peace said to him: Do you believe that? Well, so life wor on my bare feet on broken also tell it to every miserable devil I met."

There was a handsomely lined velvet box bound with brass, evidently a jewel box, and inside of it were three lumps of common continuation of the was like this," said my guide. A gentleman went into a Regent street lew lew of diamonds in different makes to his hotel. He said he was in a great hurry to go to Paris and went into a Regent street lew of Paris and brack and he was in a great hurry to go to Paris and brack and he was in a great hurry to go to Paris and brack and the was in a great hurry to go to Paris and brack and the was in a great hurry to go to Paris and brack and the was in a great hurry to go to Paris and brack and with the box and the gentleman selected about 24,000 worth of diamonds in rifferent makes to his hotel about 24,000 worth of diamonds in rifferent makes to his hotel about 24,000 worth of diamonds in rifferent was a servant in the room who was very impudent, and with whom the gentleman was apparently becoming more and more angry. He finally put the jewels he wanted back in the box and saaled it up with red case and sealing wax. This servant was an accomplice, and had previously ascertained the make and shape of boxes used by the legent, stree firm. As soon as the box was an accomplice, and had previously ascertained the make and shape of boxes used by the legent, stree firm, As soon as the box was an accomplice, and had previously ascertained the make and shape of boxes used by the legent stree firm. As soon as the box was an accomplice, and had laid in beforehand and set it in readiness outside the door, Then he entered the room and said something so unpardonably insulting that his ostensible master made a dash at him with the box of diamonds under hi

locked himself to a lamppost and defied the police to make him "move on."

"And where are your relies of the White-chapel murders?" I asked. The detective shrugged his shoulders. "I only wish we had some, "he said, gloomily. "The Ripper comes and goes and nover leaves a trace behind him. In all of the murders he has committed he has not left us so much as a button to work on Just now a relie of that gentleman would be worth \$3,000 to whoever took it from him."

MANUSCRIPTS ARE LUNDON'S FAD. Pign in Clover Have Gone, and New Every

One Collects MSS, -Mme, Vlardot's 'Glovanul'-Spurious Treasures, LONDON, Nov. 8 .- "Pigs in Clover" have had their day, and have gone. Already another craze is booming, and a new fashion becoming tyrannical. This time it is less inane but it is infinitely more costly. Its origin is of great and remote antiquity, and is closely ailled to the febrile passion for autographs that hobby of schoolgirls, tond eaters, tuft hunters, and lion-petting women. It is getting fully developed now and promises to assume gigantic proportions under the form of manuscript hunting: no brie-à-brac collection of weapons, books, ivories, spuff boxes, old silver. coins, church brocades, lace and medals is considered complete unless it includes at least one authentic and high-priced antique manuscript. The amateurs are divided into two classes, those whose only ambition is to be known as the possessor of the coveted article, and those who devote all their time to the exciting discovery and pursuit of the treasure.

Nevertheless the finest specimens will remain, it is to be heped, in public collections, and not be allowed to run the chances of caprice or greed. Perhaps the most interesting of the manuscripts that have lately changed hands is that of the Froissart Chronicles sold by M. E. Rondeau for the not inconsiderable price of 45,000 francs. It is written on large

hands is that of the Froissart Chronicles sold by M. E. Rondean for the not inconsiderable price of 45,000 francs. It is written on large sheets, enriched with 200 miniatures of great historic and archaic value, and is considered one of the linest of the time and epoch. It had remained for a long period in Germany, whither it had dritted, until about sixteen rears ago, when M. Rondean, the owner of a splendid collection of prints, accidentally came across it at a sale, and lost no time in buying it. It seems a rity that it should once more have gone abroad, the last purchaser not being a Frenchman; again, for want of capital, or possibly of patriotic initiative, the State has allowed a national document to fall into the hands of the stranger.

Some collectors, with more patriotic forethought, have bequeathed their precious manuscripts either to a museum or to a city, and thus protected them against the dire fate of expatriation to the four points of the compass. It is by testamentary dispositions that versallos became possessed of M. Charles Valtel's magnificent collection of autographic treasures, conspicuous among them the prayer book of Charlotte Corday, called by Lamartine the Angel of Crime, written entirely in her own hand, in which the names of God the Father, Jesus Christ, the Virgin Mary, and the saints are replaced by those of the heroes of the Greek and Roman republics.

The greater portion, however, of the most valuable manuscripts have found their way either to Russia or to England, where fance prices were paid. Such are the wills of Louis AVI, and of Marie Antoinette: the complete rules and regulations of the educational house of St. Cyr. drawn up by Mme. de Maintenon herself and filling sixty pages; the correspondence of Richeliou; the love letters contained in Fouche's celebrated casket, with signatures affixed; the chronicles of Charles VI, the chronicles of Kordies VI, the chronicles of William of the custody of the State; however, if many important specimens have been thus carried away from t

masterpieces of my art, secure that it will be appreciated, guarded, and never removed from France."

M. Viardot had long been in possession of the score; he had bought it thirty years ago when the heir of one of Mozart's publishers was attempting to raise money by disposing of it in England, finding that the Germans were disincilined to pay a large sum for it. Mozart had composed over 900 musical works, and the original manuscripts were at that time very common in Germany. Since then, however, the competition for their possession has received a fresh impetus, and after M. Viardot's death his widow received numerous handsome offers for the "Don Glovanni" from Berlin and Vienna, but the great prima donna refused them all, determined that the precious relic should eventually belong to France.

The score of "Il Dissoluto Punito ossia Don Giovanni" consists of several smail books of coarse music paper ruled after the Italian fashion, and bound in varchment. The writ-The score of "Il Dissolute Punito ossia Don Giovanni" consists of several small books of coarse music paper ruled after the Italian fashlon, and bound in parchment. The writing is neat and iffm, and there are remarkably few corrections or erasures. The phrasing and accentuation for the orchestra are indicated with minute precision, while the singers' parts are left without any indication whatever, implying that Mozart's intention was that the performers should conform implicitly to the interpretation of the orchestra. The different shade of the ink further shows that the cantabile and the quartet of the stringed instruments were the first written, and the parts for the other instruments added afterward. In various places, such as the entrance of the Commander, the scales for violins producing so dramatic an effect, were evidently superadded, for the notes, however closely packed, cannot find room between the bar lines, and encroach on the adjoining divisions. The score also contains some portions since excised, notably an air for Odizeio and one for Mazeto, that have never been hear on the French and English lyric stage, whatever may have been the case in Vienna or Italy, and a grand finale di scatefanone, in which all the performers joined, rushing in collectively as Non Viocanni is dragged down to the lower regions by the Commander. This chorus has always and everywhere been omitted. By this munificent donation the sister of the ever-regreted Mailbran wins the eternal gratitude of her countrymen.

With the increasing demand for rare manuscripts, rendered more keen by the gradual dispersion of the fliest collections, a new industry has sorung up. Side by side with the association of the Libri who despoil libraries to enrich foreign book lovers, a company of ciever and unservupulous forgers have devoted their talents to the faisification of documents, and with such success that experienced and scientific specialists have been victims of their folonious art. Philarète Chasles was offered, and after a close exami

A Wonderful Lilly. From the Japan Weekly Mail.

One sometimes hears of the wonderful productiveness of the golden filly—Litium Auratum, Lindley. Some years ago an instance was recorded of one stalk, under cultivation, bearing no less than thirty-five flowers. This happened at Pitlour, in Flieshire, Scotland, in 1886. The record is quite beaten by a plant in the garden of a foreign resident at Karuizawa, which is now bearing no tewer than fifty-seven flowers on one stalk. The stalk it off is elx feet high, and toward the upper end it flattens out the buds hanging like keys on a board. The upper extremity is cleft. Icom is thus allowed for the remarkable luxuriance of flowering inst described. In the Far East of Sept. 18, 1872, it is stated: "This summer there grew in the garden of Mr. C. Pearson on the Bluff (No. 111). Yokohuma, two stems from one built. One was fair specimen of the ordinary flowering of the plant, having eighteen flowers upon it; but the other, upon a broad flat stem about an inch and a half in width, but thin as a lath, had no less than sixty-ince buds, of which fifty-two were in full flower at one time,"

THE PROPAGANDA.

THE CENTRAL MISSION HOUSE OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Where the Affairs of the Church in Amer ien are Managed-The Muneum of the Propaganda-The Old and New Buildings of the College-An Odd Contrast,

> ROME, Nov. 16 .- It was my good fortune to be taken over the College of the Propagands by Monsignor Jacobini. He is young, being not much over 40, and in the full prime of life. For eight years now he has been Secretary of the Propaganda-that is to say, he has held a post corresponding to that of Secretary of all our Protestant missionary societies put together. Over him is Cardinal Simeoni, a grave, earnest, and laborious prelate, who tolls at his post as an English Judge of the old school does at the He is prefect of the Propagands, the Pope's aller ego in all that concerns the missionary side of the Church. After him Monsignor Jacobini is the most important pivot of the Congregation.

Our Protestant missionary societies an hardly a hundred years old. The College of the Propaganda was founded in 1622 by Gregory XV., and has been working ever since. On its shelves are archives recording an activity that has never ceased, and which it is devoutly to be hoped will never cease. Great volumes of letters bound in parchment stand side by side, bearing eloquent but allent witness to the salf-denying labors of hundreds of thousands of devoted men and women who have gone forth to labor and to die in parlibus infideliting Their handwriting is faint and faded now, but with how flery a zeal were the pens guided which traced these characters!

The museum of the Propaganda is interesting enough, but for lack of space it is imposto display its treasures. There is an invaluable collection of ancient codices, rare and curious MSS., a collection which is the product of the industry of the emissaries of the College in every part of the world. There is a collection of 23,000 coins of all degrees of value heaped up in chests as so much bullion. Here, also, is the famous map of the world on which the Pope Alexander VI., in olden times, drew the dividing line allocating one half of the western hemisphere to Portugal and the other half to Spain. The great chart occupies the central position in the large room, flanked by trophies of arms collected from the troops of the Mahdi, and idols from the further East. It is an interest ing memorial of the rôle played by the Popes in the old days, of the intrepidity with which they acted upon such scanty information as they possessed, and their utter inability to foresee or to control events. On the northern continent thus summarily parcelled out, all on this side to Spain, all on that side to Portugal. not one road remains in possession of eithe power to-day. The whole has passed into the ownership of English-speaking men.

Another curiosity of the museum is the eriginal map of Marco Polo which Monsignor Jacobini recently sent to London for exhibition.

Another curiosity of the museum is the original map of Marco Polo which Monsignor Jacobini recently sent to London for exhibition. In those days Rome was the storehouse of the knowledge of the world, a kind of British Association for the advancement of science in germ. The collections of birds and insects are much crowded, and are interesting chiefly because of the attention which they show to have been paid by the Catholic missionaries to the natural history of the countries in which they lived. If our missionary scoleties are wise, they will establish en permanence a missionary museum on a large scale in London, and before doing so they had better send a delegate to Monsignor Jacobini to inspect the collection at the Propaganda.

From the museum we passed through the various offices where the business of the Propagand is performed. Under the Propaganda are all the English-speaking countries. Russia is specially taken under the care of the Vatican, and its affairs are not under Cardinal Mimeoni. But England, Ireland, Scotland, America, and the colonies are all in partibus influctium. So, in fact, are all the best parts of the world.

The work is divided into two portions, the East and the West. All those of the Oriental robe are under the charge of Monsignor Persico. Down the corridor on the onposite side to Monsignor Persico's room are the offices of the Minutante, or pricts writers, as we should say. Everywhere there was too little accemmodation. The affairs of Greece and those of the United States of America have only one office between them. I looked with natural curiosity at the room where sit the permanent officials charged with the control of the department of Great Britain and Ireland. As usual, they are Italians. In the whole Propaganda there is not one knglishman or American. There is one antediuvian Irishman who is connected in some way with the Congregation, but it is forty years and more since he visited his native land, and the very stones which surround the dead heart of O'Connell in the church

with his natural insignt into the core of things is working hard at English. He spends about three hours a day with an English priest who acts as English tutor.

After visiting the Hall of the Congregation, where, as we should say, the committee of minagement holds its meetings under the Presidency of Cardinal Simeoni—the average attendance is about twelve—and where the papers nominating all the English. Irish, and American Bishops are signed, we went in succession through the college and the church, and then visited the printing office of the Propaganda. One room was set apart for producing in very handsome style the new edition of the works of St. Thomas Aquinas, who is at present in the highest favor with the Fope, Here are printed all the publications of the Propaganda. They cast their own paper. The "compe" at the Propaganda set type in as many languages as those who are employed for our Bible Society. As a sample of their resources, they have produced the Lord's Frayer in 250 different languages, in 180 different characters. Necessarily the Propaganda set one of the most polyglot places in the world. Jerusalem on the day of Pentecost was nothing to the college in the Piazza di Spagna.

There are 120 students resident in the college, and some 300 more attend the lectures. Between them they are said to speak seventy different languages. When Monsignor Jacobini gives a reception you begin to realize something of the mischief that was done by the confusion of tongues. It is about time that English began to supersede all other tongues as the run of the waste paper basket ought to possess one of the finest collections of foreign postage stamps extant.

From the printing house we visited the new French, Latin, and German. On an average, about fifty letters are received and answered daily, and the office boy, who has the run of the waste paper basket ought to possess one of the finest collections of foreign postage stamps extant.

From the printing house we visited the new flat roof of the college you can look ac

Fattening Weather This Year.

Prom the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

"Did you notice that everybody is fat this year?" said Dr. Starkjoff. "If you haven't, look closely at the next friend you meet whom you have not seen for a long time. Is it accidental that your cheeks and those of your girl are more plump, more resay than they were in 1888? If it is, the action of the Mississippi in running past St. Louis instead of along the back of the Rocky Mountains is accident also. The fact is, this has been a vegetable year. The flora is luxuriant and the fauna follows so as a matter of course. And man, who derives his sustenance from both, must be in the procession. This year the atmosphere came nearer maintaining an equilibrium than it did last year. The hydrogen, nitrogen, and oxygen are in almost perfect proportion. Some years you see the people sallow—the oxygen is low, it would be an excellent idea, were it practicable, for the census takers to weigh the inhabitants of the United States and tell us the respective ratios of avoirdunois to members of the three classes—inlants, youths, and adults." From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.